KISS ME COOD NICHT.

The shedows steal the purple light away. the winds breathe softly to the dying day. And darkness hastene o'er ussilently. Go to your rest, and sweet your dream shall be

TIAR Kies me good night. At coming day your smile to me shall be. As rays of sunshine on a storm-swept sea. And if my watch be starless, touched with lears, Jey born of pain, shall rise when day appeara; Kiss me goodnight

My soul, though tired, is stranger than your own Your couches spread, and I would be alone, I'll prese the Papes though I may win no wine. For me comes shadow, for another shine: Kiss me good night.

And it is well, at least so I am told, One wins a crown of laurels, one of gold, Another thorns, and so the world moves on, We will wear roses when the day shall dawn; Kiss me good night.

THE DEATH-WATCH

BY PLORENCE N'LANDBURGH.

"Didn't you hear it?"

"Just now." They say if foretells death. Hush!" The two men sat motionless. Not a sound broke the silence, not even a creak of the old boards in the floor, or a sigh of

wind, or a flanping shutter.

"They say it forstells death. I heard it last night and the night before. What's Nothing. It's stiller than a grave

dismal enough any way."
"Monk, you are aleared. It's nothing.

Don't waste no more time. I'm dead-tired and sleepy. You wouldn't have been in this old hole now if it hain't been for "No. if it hadn't been for Peters, the

strike, like enough, would have took. But he won't stand in nobody's way again."

While Monk spoke, he drew out a sharp, slender knife, and ran his finger along the I tell you. Shiffet, we must do it the

night after this blast's is done, and the men in the shed say the coal will run out to-morrow. When Peters is fixed, the manager will have to give in or quit runnin' the fur-Both men sat with their arms leaning on

the table, and the flickering light of the tal-low cardle between them showed two faces, rough, begrimmed by smoke and soot; and disaggred by evil passions, that grew flercer as they calmly plotted against

the life of a fellow-being.

"We'll meet at one, where the roads cross. It'll be quiet, then, and Peters' house is alone." house is alone."
"I'll be all right," said Shiflet, with a grie that rendered his brute-like countenance doubly repulsive. "I'm confounded tired. Bring your candle and light me down them internal staffs."

Monk stood on the upper step until Shiflet disappeared, then closed the door and re-

The room, neither large nor small, was mere hole, smoky, dirty, and unplastered, algh up in a frame tenement house. Two or three chairs, an old chest of drawers, a rickety bedstead, and pine table, composed its furniture. Some old boots and broken pieces of pig-iron lay scattered about. The small, box-shaped window was set just below where the ceiling or reafed sloped to the wall. The only door led directly to the stairs that went down two, three flights to

the ground. There were many such places in Agatha, where the furnsce-hands lived?

Monk walked rapidly up and down the room, as if making an effort to wear off the excitement that the last few moments had brought upon him. His features had lost much of the malignant approach. ch of the malignant expression, which was by no meas habitual. His countenance was not hardened or stamped with the im-press of crime like Shiflet's, who had just parted from him at the door—a countenance in which every trace of conscience had long ed. Monk's face was neith bright nor dull; but he was a man easily wrought into a passion, governed by im-

Crossing to the table. he slung his coat over a chair, and stretched out his hand to extinguish the light. Midway in the action he sudd-nly checked himself, looked hurriedly around the room for an instant, and stood motionless, with inclined head, listening intentiv. Not a sound disturbed the stillness. Pinching out the light, be threw himself on the bed, and in the darkness there soon came the heavy regular respira-

tion of sleep.
The house at Agatha nest'ed under the and nouse at Agatha nest'ed under the north cliff. A hundred feet above them the railroad lost itself in the black mouth of a tunnel and resppeared beyond a high wall of treatework stretching senthward down the valley to Ely's Mines. Hours ago, the tolling men had lain down to rest, and now the wild, rocky hills around slept in the moonight. No sound broke upon the stillness but the medical not the first the first the first product the firs ness but the muffled puff, puff, of the fur-nace, and a marmur of frogs that rose and tell interruptedly along the shranken water course. The cabins under the cliff shone white and sharp; the fron on the mettle-switch flashed with a million gems; the rails upon the treatle, receding, turned to silver, and the foliage of early summer glittered upon the trees. A few passionless stars blinked feebly in the yellow light, where the hill-tops cut against the sky, and sank below the verge. Calmly, peacefully as though a spirit of evil had not stalked abread plotting the death and ruin of men's bodies and souls.

bodies and souls.

That harrow spet of ground, with the houses down in the valley, formed the world for four hundred neople. The furnace hands and their families saw nothing beyond the hills that hemmed in their village; knew nothing of the mad tumnits outside. An untaught stardy race of men, they differed little from one snother. Every day, when the great furnace over the creek glimmered red, they by down to sleep. But ignorance and superstition filled their hearts, and anger and hate, and jeal-ousy, were as rife among them as in the re as rife among them as in the

crowded cities.

Another day passed, and the night which lollowed it was dark and cloudy. Near midnight, the great bell signalled for the last run of iron. Occasionally blue flames leaped up from the furnace. Iurid as the leave tungues of a volcano. The long and leave tungues of a volcano. Another day passed, and the night which lollowed it was dark and cloudy. Near midnight, the great bell signalled for the gantly to the creek. The furnace squatted raim and black. Its blood shot eye was least run of iron. Occasionally blue flames leaved up from the furnace, lurid as the ferry tongues of a volcano. The long and marrow roof brooded over the sand-bed like the black wings of some monater bird hovering in the air. Under its shadow groups of men were but, warering, dasky figures. Suddenly, as an electric flash, a dazzling yellow glare broke out, and a fierce, scorching, withering blast swept from an opening the generalities mouth of hell liked. Slowly wat of the burning cavern a hissing stream of molten Iron came creeping down. It crawled and turned and crawled, itb after fib, until it lay like some large skeleton.

Monk raised his head.

"It's a sign of coming death. That's for Peters. There it is again!"

The strange sound, like a faint metallic click, repeated itself several times.

"D—n it! I don't like to hear the thing. But there will be a sudden death." Time after time Mook heard at intervals

the same faint sound, like the ticking of a watch for a unionte, and it made his blood run cold. He found himself listening to it with terror, and in the long silence always straining his ears to catch it, always expecting, dreading its repetition, until the yard."

"I heard it last night and the night before about this time, near one. 'Tain't a very pleasant sound, and this old garret's while cold perspiration broke in drops on his torehead.

It grew intolerable. He swore he would find the thing and kill it, but it macked him in his search. The sound seemed to come from the table, but when he stood beside the table it ticked so disflactly at the window that he thought he could put his singer on the spot; but when he tried to, it had changed sgain, and sounded at the head of his bed. Sometimes it seemed close at his right, and he turned only to hear it on the other side, then in front, then behind, Again and again he searched, and swore in his exasperation and disappointment.

The sound became exaggerated by his distempered imagination, till he trembled least some one else should hear this omen which so plainly foretold his anticipated crime. Once an hour dragged by, and his unseen tormentor was still. His eyes that had glittered with deadly hatred, now wore a startled look and wandered restlessly about the room.

An owl, that perched on the topmost branch of a high tree near by, screamed lond and long. A bat flew in at the open window, bauged against the ceiling, and Mork shivered. Leaning his head between his arm, he drummed nervously on the table with his fingers. Instantly the clear metallic click sounded again. He whole, which goes by water, is started, and every

them inferral staffs."

The men stood up. Monk, small and slim, was dwarfed by the almost giant stature of his companion. With a few parting words as to secreey and silence, they separated.

The lock of the wheel, which goes by water, is started, and every man leaves the place. The door is shut, and the machinery left to do its terrible works to secreey and silence, they separated.

The lock of the wheel, which goes by water, is started, and every man leaves the place. The door is shut, and the machinery left to do its terrible works lone. When it has run long chough the mill is stopped and the men come back. The lock of the wheel, which goes by water, is started, and every man leaves the place. The door is shut, and the machinery left to do its terrible works lone. The last tap had not died until it swered by what seemed like a faint repeti-

Uttering a fearful oath, Monk recoiled from the table, but, as if drawn back and held back by a weird fascination, he sat an hour striking the hard surface with his nail, and pausing for the response that each time came clear and distinct.

Gray streaks crept along the cast, and quivered like a faded fringe bordering the black canopy. He waited, listened vaisly; no echo, no sound, and the dull, hueless light of the cloudy morning glimmered at his window. Then he threw himself on his bed and fell into restless slumbers.

lenly down.

Monk had not stirred from his room all

day. The everish sleep into which he had fallen fled from him before noon, and now he steed at his window looking out into the blackness. A clammy air blew against his face. He stretched out his hand and drew it back suddenly, as if he had touched drew it back suddenly, as if he had touched the dead. It was cold and moist. He rubbed it violently against his clothes, as though he could not whip off the dampness. A tremor selzed upon him. Hark! was that the dripping of water? No. A sickly smile played over his countenance. He went to the table and tapped lightly with his fingers, as he had done before. ers, as he had done before. In another mo-ment the taps were answered, and he in-voluntarily counted as they came, one—two

-three-four-five-six-seven-then all was silent. He made the call a second time. was sign. He made the call a second time, he tried it over and over, and at each response it ticked seven times, never more or less, but seven times clearly, distinctly. Suddenly he sprang up, and through that teeth hissed:

"The seventh cay, by Heaven! But I'll cheat you—I'll not kill him!"

He darted noiselessly down the stairs and struck out through the woods. an hour he emerged on the edge of a clearing, a dozen yards from a chopper's cab-in. Creeping stentially to the door he shook it, then, after a moment's Irresolution, cried

"Peters! Peters! look out for Shiflet. He has sworn to murder you to-night."

Without waiting for a reply he sprang away, and was quickly lost among the

A moment after ward a tall form trose out of the shadow of a stump near the cabin, and passed rapidly in an opposite direction. At the summit of the hill east of Agatha, a steep precipice is formed by a great, bare projecting rock. From the valley, its outline resembles an engrmous face in profile and they call it "The Devil's Head." The ful moon rendered the unbroken mass of cloud translucent, producing a psculiarly sinister effect. The mist still blew through the air, but in the zenith there was a dull ashen hue, and the surrounding cloud was the color of earth.

color of earth.

The far-off bills loomed up majestic, terrible, sgainst the gloom; nearer objects were strangely magnified in the tawny light. At the foot of this phantom crag. on a terrace, is the ore-bank and blackened coal-shed. Below rose the metal-stack, from whose the hearth a waste of sand sloped

fear of starting an explosion that would send you in an instant to the other world? You don't think it would be very pleas-nt: Well, it isn't; yet hundreds of men live in just that state—work, receive psy, and live, year after year, in the very signt of death, as it were; all that the world may have gunpowder.

You can easily guess that those men go bout very quietly, and never laugh. You know that guipowder is very dan-gerous in a gun or near a fire, but perhaps you don't know that it is equally dangerous all through the process of making. A powder mill is a fearful place to visit, and stran-gers are very seldom allowed to go into one. They are built far from the town, in the woods, and each branch of the work is done woods, and each branch of the work is done in a separate building. These houses are quite a distance from each other, so that if one clows up, it won't blow up the rest. Then the lower parts of the building are made very strong, while abordors are very lightly set on, so that if it explodes only the

or cakes.

The next house is where these cakes are broken into grains, and, of course is quite as dangerous as the last one. But the men can't go away from this, they are foliged to attend to it every moment; and you may be sure no laugh or joke is ever heard within its walls. Every one who goes in has to take off his boots, and put on rubbers, be-cause one grain of the dangerous rowder, crushed by the boot, would explode the

of the gunpowder. It contains a set of sieves, each one smaller than the last, A damp thick fog cuveloped the hots's through which the powder is sifted; and an in its slimy embrace. At nightfall its reeking folds gathered themselves from the it is ground up, while men shovel it in with ground, and a noiseless drizz'e came sud-wooden shovels. The machinery makes a wooden shovels. The machinery makes a great deal of noise, but the men are silent, is in the other houses. The reckless crashing of the machinery even seems to give greater horror, and one is very glad to get

out of that house.

The glazing house come next. Glazing is done by mixing black lead with the nowder, to give it a black and shiry look. The powder is put into barrels, which revolve for several hours. That polishes the grains by their rubbing together. Of course the dust files from all these opera-tions, and the workmen, silent, like the rest, look like very black negroes, working in the blackest of powder, im a room whose walls and floors are blacker than the rest if possible. It has a very singular look to a stranger, and added to the horrible sil-ence, makes one feel that the whole world has gone into mourning. Often, the gun-powder, revolving so rapidly in the barrels, gets very hot; so this, too, is a dangerous peration.

The storehouse is the next on the list, and there the cunpowder is heated on wood trays. It is very hot and no working stay there. From there is goes to the packing house, and is put up in barrels, keys and canisters

Safely throup all these houses, it goes at last to the storehouse. One feels like drawing a long breath to see the fearful stuff packed away out of the hands of men in this You've heard of things being as dry as a

powder house, but you wouldn't wink this house very dry. It is almost imbedded in water. Did you ever hear of a water roof before? Instead of steps to go in, there are shallow tanks or water through which every one must walk to the deor.

In none of these powder houses is any

light eyer allowed except sunlight. The wages are good, the day's work is short ending always at three or four o'clock. But the men have a serious look that makes one think every moment of the danger, and glad to get away.

Though curiosity may take a man once to visit a powder mill, he has no desire to go the second time; and he feels all the rest of his life that for once he has been

DAUGUTERS WORTH, HAVING.—A farmer fiving near Farmington, Illinois, was prostrated last fall, with a severe illness which continued so long that his three daughters took one wagon, husked and cribbed four trated last fall, with a severe illness which continued so long that his three daughters took one wagon, husked and cribbed four loads, or one hundred bushels of corn per day; besides feeding thirty fattening hogs and chee stock. The corn—one thousand bushels in quantity—was in the crib in advance of most that of the neighbors. When they were done the old gentleman gave them range, and they went to the city with a good degree of independence and pride—feeling that they had earned it—and said in have a man who can own himself in the a good degree of independence and pride-feeling that they had earned it—and laid in a winter's supply of clothing. These girls are worthy of better husbands than the young man will make who turns up his nose at the performance of this honest and healthful labor by rosy cheeked girls.

he was there.

"To get a little wind, while I have a right to do it," was the cool response, thave seen a room fall of celebrities enjoying the Colonel was about 10 order him cut when a shot struck his horses nose, and the frantic animal hegan rearing and plunging in the most frightful manner. The Colonel lest his seat, and not only tumbled but fell with his feet in the stirrup. He would undoubtedly have been killed but for the prompt assistance of Grosgirdle, who, seizing the horse's rein, held the frantic animate of Grosgirdle, who, seizing the horse's rein, held the frantic animate of Grosgirdle, who, seizing the horse's rein, held the frantic animate of Grosgirdle, who, seizing the horse's rein, held the frantic animate of Grosgirdle, who, seizing the horse's rein, held the frantic animate of Grosgirdle, who, seizing the horse's rein, held the frantic animate of Grosgirdle, who, seizing the horse's rein, held the frantic animate of Grosgirdle, who, seizing the horse's rein, held the frantic animate of Grosgirdle, who, seizing the horse's rein, held the frantic animate of Grosgirdle, who, seizing the horse's rein, held the frantic animate of Grosgirdle, who, seizing the horse's rein, held the frantic animate of Grosgirdle, who, seizing the horse's rein held the frantic animate of Grosgirdle, who are the have a room fall of celebrities enjoying the have seen a room fall of celebrities enjoying the have seen a room fall of celebrities enjoying the have seen a room fall of celebrities enjoying the have seen a room fall of celebrities enjoying the have seen a room fall of celebrities enjoying the have seen a room fall of celebrities enjoying the have seen a room fall of celebrities enjoying the have seen a room fall of celebrities enjoying the have seen a room fall of celebrities enjoying the have seen a room fall of celebrities enjoying the have seen a room fall of celebrities enjoying the have seen a room fall of celebrities enjoying the have seen a room fall of celebrities enjoying the have seen a little by t ing the horse's rein, held the frantic ani-mal until the foot was relieved, and then lifting his superior officer to his feet, he said, coolly pointing to the stack :

ee, Colonel, let us resume our conversation under cover."
"You infernal fool!" roared the Colonel, "don't you see they have that cursed stack as a mark, and it is the most exposed part of the tield."

f the field."
As he spoke a shell exploded under the

to escape peril, and yet was one of the coolest, self-possessed men when in danger that I ever knew. His impulse, conduct and remarks when under fire were of the sort that made fat old Jack philosophise on the field of battle, and convinced the thoughtful that the care of his person

not come of fear so much as from a calcuation as to whether the game were worth whole in an instant.

The floor of the house is covered with leather, and is perfectly black with the dust of the gunpowder. It contains a set of the gunpowder. It contains a set of will not allow my doing him even half

The war came to an end without mutilating our hero. The nearest approach was a terrible wound in his coat tail that caused the captain profound grief. "The eighth of an inch nearer," he was wont to say. would have grazed the skin and retired him on a pension, a scarred veteran. Just -all fat, hard work and no glory. Here I have been carrying a small brigade on two legs for nearly four years, not even calling for transportation, and I now must retire on my adipose."

The regiments were returning home, and at Madison, on the Ohio grand preparations were being made to well one back the warworn defenders of our dag. Their genial friend, G. W. Wright, who had not only given his two sons to the army, but had labored incessantly for the benefit of themen, was selected to deliver the address of come. To this end a boat was selected as a may well imagine my consternation stand for the orator, and a line of homeguards extended all along the bank to keep back the surging crowd. The expected boat at last arrived with the first regiment. The deep-mouthed cannon reared out its weldeep-mouthed cannon reared out its welcome, the bands gave their livellest airs, and the crowd cheered lustily. The coming boat rounded to. Upon her hurricare deck, towering above all others, stood the gallant Grosgir de. Hastood like an over-grown corn-fed Napoleon, with arms folded, the observed of all observers.

observed of all observers.

At the moment when silence spread along the shore, and the orator was about to begin, a female form, tall as a steeple, and thin as a rail, was observed struggling to make her way through the crowd to the boat. Her dress seemed made of two bolts of variously tinted calico, while her head was surmounted by a little hat, designed for a zirl of fourteen, and it balanced itself upon the pinnacle like a worn out cock on a church vanc. Suddenly, Captain Grosgirdle, who had caught sight of the female, roared at the fullest extent of his lungs: "Stand back, boys, and let Hannah approach."

boys, and let Hannah approach."
The about, followed by cheers, that went up, was one of the heardest sort. The home guard opened to let Hannah "approach." She was hurried to the deck, and rushing in to the arms of her husband, embraced, kissed and fondled in a way that brought out peals of laughter and further cheers, that continued so long as the captain and the Hannah appeared in sight.

WHEREIN GREATNESS CONSISTS .- If greatness can be shut up in qualities, it will be found to consist in courage and in openness have a man who can own himself in the wrong, can forgive, can trust, can adven-ture,—can inshort, use all the means that insight and sympsthy endow him with. striker Hebres

The Japan Phrald sandsinces that on the The Emperor and Empress of Brazil have completed their tour of Europe, and arrived in Lisbon, from which port they sail for Rio Japan, will visit the United States. His tends in a few weeks to put herself under majesty is about twenty-one years of age.

tretched upon the ground. A thin vapor floated upon the ground. A thin vapor floated upon the ground and the ground of the continuous at and quiver state of the continuous at and quiver state of the continuous at an quiver state of t

than polite, by the Colonel, to know why enc of the best, was the way he charged and dispersed a squadron of Mexican rancheros.

etaro, for ratification by the Mexican Gov-ernment, which, driven out of the capital, had taken up its quarters in that city.
Among these commissioners were Ambrose
H. Sevier, of Arkansas, and Nathan Clifford,
of Maine (at present a justice of the supreme
court of the United States). We had
whipped the Mexicans, taken their fortresses, subdued their country. That magnificent empire lay at our feet. We ought to have gobbled it then, as we shall have to absorb

As he spoke a shell exploded under the gooded it then, as we shall have to absorbed the many of the country was sweight to have ock.

"By Jove," exclaimed Grosgiulle, what a wonderful thing is military sagared to the supply of the work of years will be supply away in a few seconds.

But though you feel like holding your breath to look sitis it is easily a very interesting process to see. It is made, perhaps you know of charcal, satipater and brimber of the place of these articles is prepared to a house by treef, but the house widers for an abuse by treef, but the house widers for an abuse by treef, but the house widers for an abuse by treef, but the house widers for an abuse by treef, but the house widers for an abuse by treef, but the house widers for an abuse by treef, but the house widers for an abuse by treef, but the house widers for an abuse by treef, but the house widers for an abuse by treef is treefly one. In this building is an immense mill stone, rolling round and round in an iron bed. In this bed, and under the stone comes in correct with its iron but its very angelous of grupowers. There they are thoroughly universal and rounding is an interest an abuse of the stone comes in correct with its iron but its very any to strike fire, and the contest striple of the stone comes in correct with its iron but its very any to strike fire, and the contest with its iron but its very any to strike fire, and the contest with its iron but its very any to strike fire, and the contest with its iron but its very any to strike fire, and the contest with its iron but its very any to strike fire, and the contest with its iron but its very any to strike fire, and the contest with its iron but its very any and no American was said and out of the winding standard to the process of the strike of the standard and very winding standard the process of the strike of the standard and very standard and the me contest with its individual and the me contest with its individual and the mercal as a spread three of the standard and ve

Captivated by the candor of my friend, and not knowing that his only object was selfish, and, above all, not knowing that the roadster, as he called it had been an old campaigner, I gladly mounted him, and the cortege proceeded on its way, headed by Captain Porter. It was a beautiful day, and Captain Forter. It was a beau picturesque our course ran through a picturesque country. The commissioners were happy, command in good order, the surgeon (t is myself) in the rear-none happier than our gallant leader, and none more perfectly at ease than myself. But you must reco ect, gentlemen, that I make no profe to intrepldity; the fact is, I suspect I am a oward; at any rate Lalways kept myse

in the rear of my valor. In the midst of our pleasantries we heard the ring of the bugle in the front, then the quick roll of drums, and now and then a dropping shot. I, of course, regarded this as among the pyrotechnics of the journey, but as the oise proceeded I felt a quick tremor of my orse and noticed a strange movement his ears, till at last the firing became more brisk, and the relling of the drums and the blasts of the bugle more frequent, when he became ungovernable until I lost all control, and he burst ahead with me, past the commissioners, past the escort, past the gallant Captain Andrew Porter—when, to my horror, I found stretched acress the road a large body of Mexicans, arms in hand, resolved to dispute our passage. You

"Never having not a squadron in the field Nor the division of a battle knew." More than a spinster?"

Conceive my feelings when I saw myself, yet, judge of my relief when, supposing me to be the advance guard of a charging column, they divided on both sides of the road and fied up the hills leaving the way unobstructed. I never was in the same danger before, and yet I cannot express to you my relief at the escape when drawing in my veteran charger, he having accomplished his work, I quietly turned back to the escort feeling somewhat like an unconstious conquerer, yet unprepared for the salute I received from my good Captair, Andrew Porter, who was scarcely able to articulate between his amusement at my unexpected courage and his rage at the loss of a chance to distinguish himself. "What, in God's mame did you mean? Why, sir, did you dare to leave your position in the rear and attack the enemy in the front? Who gave you orders to charge?" Are you aware that you spolled a fine chance for my men to unload their muskets and rid the road of a set of infornal scoundrels who are violating the of infernal scoundrels who are violating the truce between the two nations " "Well, sir," was my respectful reply to my good friend Andy, "all have I to say is, that you must not accuse me of courage; I make no pretensions to it; I am not a fighting man; I am simply Doctor Reyburn of New Or-leans, and if I have shown anything like pluck on this occasion you must attribute it to the infernal Mexican who was afraid to

Mrs. Lincoln's acultles are said to be rapidly falling. She has become a convert to the "spiritualistic" theory, and has a passion for travelling about incog. Recently she registered herself at an Anburn, New York, hotellas Mrs. Linder. Here she met a dis-

Smator Charles Summer took his seat in the United States Senate, as successor of Daniel Webster, December 1, 1851, the same day on which Henry Clay appeared in the National Senate for the last time.

The death is aimounced of a nicee of Queen Victoria of England—the Duchess of Sake Meiningen, the youngest daughter of the Queen's half sister, the Princess of Hohen-lohe, of scarlet fever, at Meiningen.

in about two months from this time we

may expect a visit to this country from Mme. Lucca, the German contratrice. We shall be lucky to get her, for she is said to be as charming a woman as she is incomparable as an artist.

It is said that Miss Emma Abbott, the vonng Toledo lady whom Clara Louise Kellogg has educated for the lyric stage, has fallen in love with a handsome young man, and is about to be married. Of course this will impair her usefulness as a prima donna.

Sir William Jenner, the British court physician, has been invested by Queen Victoria with the insignia of the order of Knight Commander of the Bath, in recognition of the value of his services during Knight Commander of the Bath, in recog-nition of the value of his services during

the recent illness of the Prince of Wales. There is a very large company of Americans at Nassau in the West Indies, at present, including Rev. Dr. Vinton and family, and Prof. Charles Davies and family of New this blackness of darkness that en

York, and Mrs. Samuel Hooper and daughter, and the wife and daughter of Judge Dwight Foster, of Boston.

John Bright's ideas are sound and vigorous enough, even if his health is a good deal impaired. In a recent letter to a friend, the great English Commoner says: "It think the great revolution of opinion on many questions which is now being witnessed in thunder-gods had blown their true.

minpareat English Commoner says: "I think the great revolution of opinion on many questions which is now being witnessed in this country (England) is owing mainly to the freedem of the newspaper press," which is unquestionably the correct view of the matter.

Dr. Loring, in his peech at Pawtiteket on the changes in American society, said: "I have seen many a man who was proud of the fact that his grandfather walked from Cape Cod to Boston to enter upon a career of honor and usefulness, and I think the same pride will be still more nobly displayed when men, driven by misfortune, are ready to retire cheerfully to the homes of their ancestors, and to the honest industry that awaits them there."

The oldest retired English officer now around the pastor was

The oldest retired English officer now The oldest retired English officer now living is Captain Labrbrusch, who for many years past has resided in New York. Last Saturday he celebrated his one hundred and seventh birthday in the company of a large number of such distinguished military men as Generals Joseph Hooker, Barnard, Cullum, Wright, De Peyster, Wainwright, Shaler, Colenel John Hay and Major Bundy, all of whom might hay a hear Major Bundy, all of whom might have been his great-grandchildren.

Prince Henry, son of the Crown Prince of the German Empire, has been at prenticed to a book binder in Barlin. The Leipeic Tageblatt states that the Crown Prince is a compositor, and gives a song which was, sung by the men of the office to which he belonged ou the occasion of his marriage to the Princess Victoria of England. His father, the present Emperor, was a glazer.

Robert Collyer's energetic efforts to secure

the robuilding of his church have met with gratifying success. A large proportion of the necessary funds has already been raised, a plan for the building has been accented and make the control of the proportion of the necessary funds has already been raised, a plan for the building has been accented. it should be, for such talent as that of the popular clergyman of Chicago ought to have a regular working place, and to be kept busy for the benefit of the people there.

Louis Boehmes, a well known agriculturist of Rochester, N. Y., has been engaged by the Japaneze government to take charge of the practical details of a Bureau of Agriculture at Yeddo. The same government has secured H. M. Miller, United States Customs Appraiser at San Francisco, and Matthew Sc ott. Customs Examiner at that port, to assist in organizing a customs service for Japan. These three gentlemen salled for Yokohama on the first of the velopment of character through the formation. present month.

Additional letters have been received in England from Sir Samuel Baker, who is on England from Sir Samuel Baker, who is on his way to the headquarters of the Nile in command of an expedition sent out by the Vicerov of Egypt. In spite of the manifold difficulties it has had to encounter, the expedition is making favorable progress. Sir Samuel describes the country through which he has passed as magnineeat, and says that he never before saw such superbit torests of tamaring trees as those walks. The teacher should be a close observable progress of tamaring trees as those walks. says that he never before saw such superb forests of tamarind trees as those which cover it.

The following autograph letter from Pres ident Lincoln was recently found in an old desk formerly used by the late General Peter Sweat, of Peorla, Illinois. The letter bears date April 1, 1862: "In looking over the West for an additional major general, U.S. A., I can think of no man better suited A., I can think of no man better suited for the appointment than yourself; and, if you will accept of the appointment, I will be most happy to send your name to the Sen-ate, and will immediately order you to duty in General Hancock's department. Please inform me at your earliest convenience whether you will, or will not, accept of a

Mr. Julian Hawthorne, the son of the novelist, has tried literature for a year, and likes it so well that he has renounced his profession of civil engineer, and will devote nimself for the present to writing and pub-lishing. He will soon return to Germany, where he studied for a year or two, and will reside with his family in Dresden while ful-

the War Department instructing the officers in charge of navy yards, &c., in the United States to offer him every facility in the discharge of his commission. From the United States he goes to England, France, Prussia, and other European countries, for a similar purpose. ilar purpose.

The last surviving son of the great Scotish poet, Robert Burns, died recently in his eighty-second year. Burns had six children, of whom three sons survived infancy. The second of these—William Nicol Burns—outlived both his brothers by a number of years. He was an officer in the service of the East India Company, from which he retired on half pay some thirty years ago. Col. Burns's recollections of his father were not many nor very distinct, since he was but five years old when the poet died. He was named after his father's friend, William Nicol, a master in the Edinburgh High. School, one of the celebrities named in "Willie-Brewed a Peck o' Maut." Col. Burns has been buried in the Burns mauso-School, one of the celebrities named in Willio Brewed a Peck o' Maut." Col. Burns has been buried in the Burns mauso-leum, at Dumirles, where his father, his brothers, and his world-wide celebrated mother, Jennie Armoor, rest.

Rarrow Escape from Suri.
The Fort Wayne (Ind.) Seating to following remarkable story:
Among the more prominent visito are with their triends and relatives etty, is Mr. Cecil C.—, of Brewer Y. About five years ago Mr. C.—boating on Oneida Lake with two companions. They unmoored the browed for a distance of two miles island that lifted itself-from the Here they spent a few hours in col. Here they spent a few hours in co botanic specimens, until a black, laden cloud in the west warned the

a muscle.

As he lay in this condition, memtured to him all that had transplre

Born in Baltimore, Md.,
June 29, 1846
Died at Brewerton, N. T.,
June 29, 1866,
Aged 20 years.
Through the oval glass at the heleasket he could see his face frozen white rigidity of death.
His friends and relatives were around theroom, and the pastor was ing a touching funeral sermon, into now and then by the sobs of the II
Through the open window the gissummer day was dritting in, fragrethe sweet breath from the clovers. the sweet breath from the cloversimusical with the song of birds. I latent beauty in everything he look and a latent melody in every sound — and he realized how crude and hare all our dreams of happiness in t

consciousness when too late—wou the close walls of his prison, but to

the close walls of his prison, but to pose—call, and there would be no pray, and the very heavess would be—shrick, tear his fleah with his curse, and, raving, die.

Summoning up all his will, he u in a last effort to break the spell seized him, and with success. He cond from his impending doom, a of watchful nursing brought him the full erjoyment of his former he

ses employed in the fo habits. The character of an inc the sum total of the habits he has his pupils how to study. The ed any individual is far advanced wheel learned the best methods of using h ties in the pursuit of knowledge, an charging the manifold duties of his in life. To correct errors in the uniusing the faculties is the sures prevent errors in the knowledge of jects taught. Errors in the master and principles are the result of a w of the faculties. Therefore, let, and accuracy in mental labor be stant care of those who guide and education of our children and so secure these is one of the prime of the recitation.—American Journal

AN ENGLISH ENGINEERING SCHE exchange says the waters of Lake M are only thirteen feet higher than Like Erie. The Chicago folks ha ready deepened the channel of the which divides their city, so as to waters of the lake into the Mississi where he studied for a year or two, and will reside with his family in Dresden while fulfilling his literary engagements. With fine health, competent talents, and a fair share of culture and experience for one so young, Mr. Hawthorne has the promise of a brilliant future before him. He has access to several magazines in this country, and perhaps in England, where they are glad to get good American writers.

Admiral Haza, of the Peruvian navy, is now in New York, commissioned by the Peruvian Government to examine and study the forthications, navy yards, navy and ordinance of the United States; also to report on the merits of the different registers of shipping, known as Lloyd's books, and to make general inquiry into the maritime resources of this country. He has letters from the War Department instructing the officers in charge of many real factors. the Government has engineers en regular pay to easile it to inquire practicability of this project. It singular indeed if this great impreshould be carried out on the suggest London editor. One would have some shrewd Chicagoan would ha gested it.